WHITE CLOUD, KANSAS, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1857.

## VOLUME 1.8

# Choice Poetry.

### THE DEATH OF THE FLOWERS

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

The melancholy days are come, The suddest of the year, Of wailing winds and naked woods,

And meadows brown and sear. Heap'd in the hollows of the grove, The withered leaves lin dead; They rustle to the eddying gust, And to the rabbit's tread. The robin and the wren are flown,

And from the wood-top caws the srow Through all the gloomy day. Where are the flowers, the fair young flowers

That lately sprang and stood, In brighter light and softer sir, Ains! they all are in their graves;

Are lying in their lowly beds, With the fair and good of ours. The rain is falling where they lie, But the cold November rain Calls not from out the gloomy earth

The wild-flower and the violet, They perished long ago, And the briar rose and the erchis died, flut on the hill the golden rod. And the aster in the wood, And the yellow sun flower by the brook, In Autumn beauty stood; Till fell the frost from the clear, cold Heaven,

As falls the plague on men, And the brightest of their smiles was gone. From upland, glade and glen. And now, when "omes the calm, mild day, As still such days will come. To call the squirrel and the bee

From out their Winter home; When the sound of dropping nuts is heard . Though all the trees are still, And twinkle in the amoky light, The waters of the rill; The south wind searches for the flowers. Whose fragrance late he bore, And sight to find them in the wood,

And then I think of one, who in Her youthful beauty died, The fair, meek blossom that grow up, And faded by my side. In the celd, moist earth we laid her, When the forest east the leaf, And we went that one so lovely, Should have a life so brief; Like that young friend of ones So gentle and so beautiful, Should perish with the flower

## Select Tale.

## NELLY, THE RAG-GATHERER.

BY MRS. C. H. BUTLER.

(CONCLUDED.)

gene said:

For the first time, Eugene and the fair ward to him, than a glow surprise and pleasure mantled his face. That went countenance was strangely familiar to himere had he seen it? Could it be? No, it was impossible and silent. yet how strangely like the poorgirl he once protected from insult; and Eugenestond for a moment in perfect perplexity. Nor was Violet much | the kindness I have received with such ingratiless embarrassed, although betterprepared for tude?" the interview. When they were leh alone, Eu-

I cannot divest myself of the idea that we have | Who placed you here, I should like to know?" somewhere met before. Your countentace is

Violet blushed deeply; it was such a pleasure son, even though he would offer it." to know he had not forgotten poor Nelly's child, lence ensued, for she had not acquired the act me comfort and a home!" of shuffling off a mal apropos subject, and as

But had she forgotten the benevolent Rag-gatherer? She had ventured to ask Mrs. Ballantyne if she had seen her, but was repulsed she was passing down Beekman street with Eugathering up rags just thrown from one of the houses. Violet bounding from the side of Eugene, rushed forward:

"Look up, mother, look up; it is I. I. Vio-

But the old woman without raising her eyes. "Go away, go away, I tell you, would you de

"I have looked for you so long, so long, ther, must I never see you?"

At this moment Eugene approached, and noticed with surprise the distress of poor Violet. "Do you know this good woman ?" he asked. "O yes, yes, she is my-she is-"

Nelly suddenly raised her head and fixed her keen eye upon the agitated girl. Eugene caught the glance, a glance so full of meaning.

"Weman, who are you? What are you?" he Nelly made no reply, but lifting her bag, hob-

bled off down the street. In silence, the young ouple proceeded homeward. Eugene saw there to press a disclosure, and in fact he was himself | your fine talk about gratitude!" so much agitated at the appearance of the old

Thrown almost constantly together as Eugene and Violet, no other result than a mutual affec- have it so!" added Nelly. tion could be expected, prepared too as their hearts were by former occurrences for love. Violet, however, was unconscious of the deep interest Eugene had secured himself in her ansu-tions, until one day being alone with Mrs. Bal-lantyne, that lady gradually introduced the sub-lantyne, that lady gradually introduced the sub-sked Mrs. Ballantyne, hastily. "She does, my dear mother, but her co

est desire to see him married; married too, to she returns my affection, the next she avoids me one of birth, fortune and education. Not mere -nay she has even refused my love, although smiability or beauty, ner both combined would my heart tells me I am not indifferent to her. please her; she never would consent, notwith- Why is it so, mother?" standing he was so dear, to his uniting himself with any one whose standing was beneath his has sense enough to understand how very un own."

screened her feelings even from berself was re-indifference than kindness. moved, the color forsook her cheeks, her lips quivered, her frame trembled, and unable to re- and lovely? Ob, mother, I can never be happy ply to the solicitous inquiries of Mrs. Ballantyne unless she is my wife!" at her sudden paleness, she hastily retired to the innermost chamber of her heart, for never would she be instrumental in inflicting one pang to her kind benefactress, and Bugene-and here, street foundling -a-" a crimson blush suffused her cheeks-no, he never should suspect that her affections were his

For several days she avoided Eugene, but her ence, only made her conduct seem the more a ringlet.

One evening, an hour earlier than usual, she retired to her chamber, and burying her face in I refrain from loving!" the rich cushions of the lounge, for sometime remained in deep and painful thought. Eugene loved her! yes, his own lips had declared it! But feigning an indifference she did not feel, for the for what she has been, it is sufficient for me thoughts, she scarcely noticed the opening of not my happiness!" the door, until a hand was placed lightly upon her stood Nelly the Rag-gatherer.

To spring from her seat and throw her snowy work of an instant.

"I told you you might see me again, and I she came not. am here," said Nelly. "Now tell me, child, "Poor thing, she may be sick. I think she what ails you, for you have been weeping." "Oh, nothing, nothing, dear mother, answer-

ed Violet.

"You never told me an untruth when you were a child, Violet, don't begin now. Some- claiming: thing ails v u; speak quick and freely-tell me all, for I must be gone, for the first and only time I am allowed to speak a word with you." In a low and broken voice, Violet related all her distress and its cause. When she had finshed, how great was her astonishment, when instead of the sympathy she had expected, a low

laugh from the old woman met her ear. " Right, right, it is as I thought, ha! ha! ha! the young man loves you, then! For all madof his mother mex No sooner did the eye of am's riches her son would consort with a begthe former rest upon the beautiful girl presented gar; good, good! Marry him, yes, marry him; who knows but I may yet alp my tea from as dainty a thing as this, ay, and my wine too!"

Amazement for some moments kept Violet " Is it possible you can be serious?" she

"Av would I, if you call it ingratitude! But who took care of you when you were almost a "Pardon my presumption, Miss Dating, but buby? Who saved you from dying in the street?

"Oh, I know you were very, very kind-nev to like one which I can never forget, that hanw er can I be grateful enough! But I cannot desseveral years since in a remote part of the day, troy the expectations and blast the hopes of it seems to me there cannot be two such faces!" Mrs. Ballantyne by accepting the hand of her

" And you prefer that I-I who have toiled and she would immediately have confessed her- and worked for you early and late-I so old and self the same, when suddenly the stern injunc- so heroless-I who have looked forward to this tion of Mrs. Ballantyne never to betray herself day as my reward-you prefer me to remain in to her son, recurred to her, and she checked the wretched poverty, rather than to disappoint this words already upon her lips. An awkward si- proud madam by doing an act which would give self same spot was the torn primer from which

"Oh, what shall I do? what shall I do?" cries cordially taking up another. Poor Violet was a Violet, wringing her hands. "I cannot act as gy wall was the cracked and jagged platter used teel appearance, where one can go with perfect you wish, and your displeasure is dreadful to

"Foolish, stubborn girl," exclaimed Nelly, lantyne if she had seen her, but was repulsed with no satisfactory reply; and many times she a right to command you, and I will. Leave this pinned them, hung her sampler, and a flower to leave my boarding house as if for a walk, and ble home; and although you disobeyed my injunctions by continually asking in your letters angrily, "take then the only alternative. I have same corner; and above where she herself had the city, hoping she might see her early friend. your beds of down, and dainty knick knacks; In her researches, she had discovered the old leave all, I say, and share with me the bitter "Collect," but as usual the gute was fast, and dregs of life. I am old, and your white hands although she waited as long as she dared, no must become as sallow and shriveled as mine in tried to calm her emotion ere the old woman one came out or entered. At length, one day as my service? You must off with you satins and abould arrive. muslins, and don my rage! Ha, ha, ha, and a gene, they saw an old decrepit woman busily dainty begger she'll make!" added the old wo-

> No marble could be whiter than the face Violet as she listened. For some moments she Ballantyne thrown around her. remained immovable; her stony gaze fastened she at length said:

"Yes, I will go with you; I will work for you; I will contentedly resign all this splendor which should not be mine, when you my kind and earliest friend are in misery and want. Oh, why did you send me from you! But take me with you, I am ready.

" No, not to-night. To-morrow at nine o'clock be at the gate, you will find it unbolted; in the course of the day I will be there," answered Nelly. She then turned to depart; her hand was already upon the knob of the door, when again

" It is not too late yet to retain all these fine you accept the offer of your lover?"

" Neper !" venlied Violet firmly. "Then you do not love him, or you would not was some mystery, but had too much delicacy give him up so easily. I don't believe in all

" Not love him!" exclaimed the

woman, it gave his thoughts sufficient occupa- "not love him! Oh, heavens, may the sacrifice I am making atone for my presumption." "Well, at nine o'clock, then, since you will

"At nine o'clock," replied Violet. Violet was not alone in her trouble, for Est-

" And does Violet know your attachment

"It had become now," she said, "her great- is inexplicable, for while at one moment I think

"Why, because Violet is a rational girl. She suitable any such thing would be; it is a pity As she listened, the veil which had hitherto though!" answered Mrs. Ballantyne with more

"Why unsuitable? Is she not all that is good

"Oh, nonsense, Eugene; this is a mere boycommune with her heart upon this new and pain- ish fancy," replied Mrs. Ballautyne, " or if not ful disclosure. Happily, as she supposed, her secret was unknown, it should remain locked in you can never marry Violet Darling." " Mother!"

"The daughter of a miserable rag-picker,

"Ha!" interrupted Eugene. " It is the ser the same. I was not mistaken. I knew it!" "Yes, she is the heroine of your boyish exploits, as she seems to be also of your present very effort to appear at ease when in his pres- folly," answered his mother, carelessly twisting

> "Mother, mother, dont speak so coldly; yo should not have placed us together, for how could

"Have you no pride," answered his mother for if you can so far forget yourself, I cannot!" "Mother, I care not who she is, I care not mother's sake, she had nobly refused that love, know her as she is, that is, most excellent in and sacrificed her earthly happiness at the shrine mind and disposition-all that is lovely in perof gratitude! Occupied with her own sad son!" Dearest mother, if she consents, refuse

"Leave me Eugene; your folly distresses me her shoulder. Violet raised her head, and before To-morrow we will talk again upon this subject." The morrow arrived; pale and agitated Eugene entered the breakfast parlor; Mrs. Ballanarms around the neck of the old woman was the tyne was somewhat paler than usual, but Violet did not appear. Half an hour passed, and still

> was looking wretchedly yesterday," said Mrs. So saying, she bastily ran up stairs, but in

few moments returned in great agitation, ex-"Eugene, she has gone! Violet has left us Read that. Oh, indeed I did not think it would

come to this." As she spoke, she placed in the tremb'ing ands of her son a note, which addressed to herself, she had found on the dressing table. It simply contained a few incoherent sentence thanking Mrs. Ballantyne for her kin 'ness, with prayers for her happiness. "Make no inquiries for me," it concluded, "but think of me as of

Seizing his hat, Eugene rushed to the door. "Stop, stop, my son, where would you go?" "To the ends of the earth to find her; don't detain me."

" I know of but one place," continued Mr. Ballantyne, "where she can have gone, and length said. "Would you have me repay all thither I will accompany you. Yes, it is not impossible she may have sought out the old Ragratherer again, for whom she seems to retain as great a penchant as ever. How strange! If not there, I am sure I know not where to look for

The carriage was immediately ordered to the door, and the mother and son set forth on their

At the appointed hour, poor Violet reached the gloomy abode of old Nelly. She entered first glance into that darkened room, all the with strong tenacity. Every thing was so like, even to the little three-legged stool on which she had eaten her bits of bread, and there in the wooden dipper, and there placed against the dinthen only some delightful dream, and had she now awoke to the bitter realization of her unhappy destiny? And poor Violet sat down and

try to make her more comfortable. What a close rosm! Horrible! I will just walk into the

The conversation of lovers not being very in resting usually to a third party, let us not lis-

things. Think before you again decide; will ed to Eugene and Violet, when the door opened and old Nelly appeared. "Ha! who have we here," she cried, dre ping her bag upon the floor, " what fine a

"Ay, and a carriage at the door, too."

gatherer!"

"Who are you, woman?" cried Eugene, sei-sing her arm; "speak, who are you?"

The old woman raised her head—their eyes metq " Good heapen, my mother!"

A young remantic girl I married your father He was very handsome—I fancied I loved him. He was rich and of a high family. I was ambi-He was very hands tious; and that crowning both my love and my ambition, at the age of screnteen I became mistress of one of the finest establishments in the city. Time flew on rapturous wings for a season, and then, too late, I found I had sacrificed my happiness to a man who had neither sensibility to appreciate my love, nor even kindness to re pay the sacrifice. I was not a happy wife. He was gay and dissipated. I reproached; this tended to alienate even the slight regard he might have felt for me, and it ended in a total rupture.

Under our own roof we became as strangers! You were born, my dear son, and the dormani effections of my young heart sprang into action. I felt I had not lived before! I pressed you again and again to my bosom. I bathed your little face with tears of joy. This dear boy, my child, my sweet Eugene, was to be henceforth the world to me. I felt myself no longer a neglected wife. I no longer regretted the love of my husband. I devoted myself entirely to you, ard weeks would pass without beholding your father; for strange as it may seem, he appeared equally indifferent to the feelings of a parent as he had proved to those of a husband. You were about six years old when he died a sudden and a dreadful death, leaving his affairs in a state of much embarrassment. Still I doubted not his fortune would be very considerable; but, alas, when all was settled, a mere pittance only was my residue! This news was like a thunderbolt to me, I have said I was ambitious, but not until that fatal moment did I know how much so. What could I do to avoid descending the ladder apon whose topmost round my footing had hitherto been? And you, my fine, my noble boy, less mother. No, my pride, and, let me add, my affection, would not permit it! I could not use my needle for a maintenance-neither would I

and from this my proud heart rebelled-At length a bold and hazardous plan suggesof many instances where people had become rich-nay, even excessively wealthy, by gleaning the rage and rubbish cast into the streets by careless housekeepers and servants. The more I thought of this, the more I was impressed with odious means of subsistence. For a time I of God, to take you to my heart as my own ing, surveying and deeding the land. acknowledge I strove to waive an idea so inconsistent with my manner of life; but it became as it were a monomania-and at length I deterfor it was necessary to place you in some safe ting you entirely from the world; to keep you hands, as, of course, I must now yield up that mind pure as infancy; and then, when I had led undivided care which had been both my solace four steps along the perfect path my fancy had and delight. I placed you, therefore, at a small opened for you; when my work should be acselect school a few miles from the city, where complished, the world should see my prodigyat any time one hour would carry me to you .-This done, I set about my arrangements. I en- tue! gaged rooms in a highly fashionable boardinghouse, to keep up the appearance of wealth,

dwelling once more that deselate apartment, and with the hair-dresser, I procured a gray wig, a few hairs tent you. Your own act destroyed the filusion. scenes of her early life rushed upon her mind torn bonnet; indeed, so shocked was I at my now received you to my arms; but I trembled

and renouncing forever a life so disgusting. she first learned to read. There hung the same I commenced my hazardous career. In this found if I wished to preserve my secret I must city there are many houses of elegant and gen- give my charge into other hands. when Nelly could afford the luxury of meat.— freedom, and do what, and as they please where The old straw bottomed chair in which the Rag- for a bribe no questions are ever asked, nor need est for the wretched companion of your child ples at being seen by any chance acquaintance entering a house of so respectable an appearance. I was always admitted by the old Jew here I put on my rags, and was let out again through a dark alley opening into the adjoining An hour or more had passed, when she was street. Suffice it to say that at my first initiaaroused from her revery by the sudden stopping tion I was so successful as to confirm me more of a carriage at the gate; and the next moment strongly in my purpose. Articles of value fre-Eugene was at her side, and the arms of Mrs. quently rewarded my gleanings of the sowers quently rewarded my gleanings of the sewers and drains sometimes jewels, triffing amounts "My dearest Violet," she began, "I cannot of money, laces, ribbons, besides the common upon the old woman. Fetching a heavy sigh, lose you; never did I know before, how inex- filthy rags, of no value excepting to the paper essibly dear you are to me. Eugene, my son, makers. After a fire, especially, my profits no longer oppose your wishes; don't speak to were not unfrequently over fifty dollars; my me now, don't thank me yet-wait until we get wretched appearance too, awoke the charity of home—I feel choked here. We must not leave the passer-by, so that a week sometimes would however, without seeing poor old Nelly; I must bring me several dollars. I would not have begged, but what shall I say, I refused not that which was thrust upon me. I each day brought scarcely less horrible door yard until the old my pack of unseemly gains to this my castlewoman returns. Heavens, what a miserable Here I would separate and arrange them according to their value prior to disposing of them to those who always stand ready to receive such

> Strange as it may appear, in a few years I found myself rapidly growing rich, and in my sen name was able to invest the carnings of er!" " Poor Nelly " in Bank Stocks, &c. But I never felt secure. I had too the mortification to find

tinued the old woman, not heeding the interrup- into the gay world, and resume the station in tion; "Ah, great honors these for a poor Rag- society I had never lost, but from which I had only withdrawn for a season; and I now felt my fortune was sufficient to keep me there! I hired gant style—threw off my weeds, and emerged from my chrysalis, the gay and dashing Mrs. Ballantyne-then still young, and as my glass told me, still handsome! I thought now to avoid comment; but where will not the peering eyes of curiosity reach, or the tongue of slander defile! I found my mysterious conduct still the theme of animadversion; so I determined to make mystery my forte. I surrounded myself with mystery; I walked as it were in a mist, and now was only called eccentric! No one neglectod my balls, my suppers, my fetes-I became more distingue than ever.

In the meanwhile I steadily pursued my vocation of Rag-outherer, and you can probably hardly credit me, when I say that I became attached even to this manner of life. It seemed to me I had two existences, and those the very autipodes of society, and I delighted in doing justice to both! As Mrs. Ballantyne I surrounded myself with every luxury and elegance; as poor Nelly, I fared worse than the street beggar. Without grimace I drank the dingy water from the rough wooden dipper; in this I woaked the crust of stale bread to appease my hunger, and stretched my limbs upon the hard straw pallet-I need not have done this; I might have fared like a princess in my rags; but I gloried in identifying myself with poor Nelly. And in the eve ning my lips pressed the exquisite China, or bled me to place you where your father had low rates.

ecome a teacher, for the instant I condescended a vigorous effort. I succeeded. As an atonethe out the poor and miserable to relieve child, and that you should share equally with nined upon the undertaking. Me-thought my yet you were a constant source of anxiety to greatest trial would be in parting from my boy, me. I formed the romantic resolution of educaa perfect model of beauty, intelligence and vir-

You were ever a gentle, obedient child, .n without a murmur suffered yourself to be left and as my widow's weeks of course precluded alone all through the dreary night, and somemy mixing in society, my time was consequent- times entire days. As your mind expanded, how ly my own. With the half nearly of my little I delighted in my airy scheme! It was a pleasfortune I then purchased this miserable, isolated ure for me to instruct you, and for a time I re linquished entirely my street rambles, that I I found I could disguise my person without might pursue your education. It was a wild chi danger of detection; not even my dearest friend mera, of an imagination as wild, to suppose you would have been able to recognize me. A dark were always to be as contented in this dreary paint imparted a sallowness to my complexion, solitary dwelling, until I chose to lift the latch and by using a little art in putting it on, I made of freedom; it certainly proved so, for at the age myself look like a woman of seventy! From the of fourteen the old garden could no longer conof which I allowed to escape from under my old and it was for the best. As Mrs. Ballantyne, I appearance the first time I saw myself in the for my incognite. I found you gazing upon me glass, that I nearly fainted, and was even then at times with looks so full of wonder; at the upon the point of throwing off my wretched rags, sound of my voice you would sometimes start change color, and appear so perplexed, that I

How happy I felt, my dear Violet, when I found you retained all your affection and intergatherer reposed her jaded limbs occupied the you fear betrayal. I hired a small room in one hood—the poor rag-moman; that your elevated about poor Nelly, it was an offence too dear to

my heart not to be over-looked. Need I say, my children, how truly I rejoiced distress her whom you knew but as Mrs. Ballantyne, and at the same time attest your gratitude say to the European. "The white man's Sum- sengers to and from rail road Stations to your early friend, poor Nelly.

The result has proved my expectations, and fulfilled my dearest wishes. Take her, Eugene she is indeed a treasure. The good I have endesvoyed to do, will. I trust in some measure atone for the double part I have enacted so many years. My future life shall be devoted to

I have sold this wretched dwelling. To-mor row the old walls will tumble down, and with them forever disappears " Nelly the Rag-gother-

clusion of widowhood, and come forth again are found in the Henry Clay Whig party.

## Miscellaneous

#### a splendid mansion-furnished it in the most el- In the Days When We Went Gipseying.

In the days when we went gipseving A long time ago, The lads and lasses in their best, Were drest from tip to toe. We danced and sung the jound strain, Upon the forest green.

And nought but mirth and jollity

Around us could be seen. And thus we present the pleasant time Nor thought of care of we, In the days when we went gipseying A long time ago,

All hearts were light, and eyes were bright, While Nature's face was gay: The trees their leafy branches seread And perfume fill'd the May. Twas there we heard the cuckoo's note Steal softly thouseh the air. Most beautiful and fair.

And thus, &c We fill'd a glass to every lass, And all our friends most dear, And wish'd these many happy days, And many a happy year. To friends away we turn'd our thought With feelings kind and free, And, oh, we wish'd them with us there, Beneath the forest tree. And thus, &c

#### Paper Towns.

richly chased goblet; delicate comfits were pre- being carried on in the Eastern States, just at that the mind and material power was figpared for my fastidious taste, and I reposed my- this time as well as heretofore, in the town lot ing its seat in the West, and that we excelled self upon cushions of satin and down! I bet business. There are gangs of fellows canvass- in those elements of prosperity and happiness came again Mrs. Ballantyge. But you, my son, ing the States systematically, and selling town which have their attraction for the whole huwere still my idol; I saw you coming forward in lots and giving away town lots-even giving man race, and by an inevitable destiny we life all the fondest mother could wish, and I folks something to take the lots-and disposing would daily gather strength until the East, hugged the more the pitiful calling which ena- of shares in prospective cities at astonishing once so arrogant, would be glad to lean upon us

Now a sudden fear seized me; I found the the ignorant into purchasing. One, is to rep- tudes, and most triumphant has been our vindipassion of avarice fast gaining upon me; the resent the town as a growing one, and to show cation-and most signal the defeat of our enewere you henceforth to grovel through life a very nature of my employment was conducive to maps so constructed as to make it appear the mics. poor widow's son-tolling for your education, or its growth. I shuddered to find myself actually future railroad center of the universe, &c., and It is found that the West it really indepenyour hard earnings yielded up to support a help- gleating over any unexpected treasure which sell lots because they are temporarily embarfellinto my hands, with the same desight I should rassed. Another is to lay out some town in one that a Wall street panic cannot disturb her have felt were I in reality the poor wretch I per- Territory of the same name as a growing place composure. The East lately so proud of her sonated. To break from its thraldom required adjacent or in another Territory, and sell the strength, trembles with weakness and terror lots to persons who are ignorant of the geogra- while the sturdy young West stands calmly by to either, my standing in society would be lost, ment for the duplicity (for so I must call it) phy of the new settlements—another is to give her side, quiets her fears, and lends her that practiced so long upon the public, I now gave the lots away under the pretense of getting support which the generous strong are ever away large sums to charitable institutions, and actual settlers, and charging only a few dollars ready to give to the weak. to cover the expenses of a deed ;--another is Henceforth the question of their wants, and in so doing, I felt happier than to call it an addition to a town of importance, I had ever done before. It was at this time my when it is some fellow's farm six or seven miles knowledged, her golden promises are to be as dear Violet, that the hand of Providence guided off; still another plan is, to form a company to solid as they are brilliant, and the young and me to you, as if to confirm my good resolutions. lay off a town, making every person who goes enterprising of the older States will be When I closed the eyes of your unhappy parent, in to constitute the original company a share- "God speed" as they leave the old hearthstone the certainty of success should I adopt this same I solemnly vowed within myself, and in the sight holder, and entitled to lots at the cost of locat-

There are many other plans equally success my son the fortune which my conscience told me ful; and we hear of them every few days, reap-I had surreptitiously obtained. I soon loved you, ing a rich harvest of dollars from the "specu-

lators" who stay at home. Scarcely a week passes that we do not hear

essible, or in some overflowed river bottom.

often a very puzzling subject for tea-table talk- time allowed for meals. It is unknown in the parts of the Old World. the farewell, lingering look of a departing friend. class \$11,35. To parties of 50 or more a large We cannot persuade ourselves that Winter is so reduction is made, and when desired a special and maturity, Spring and Summer, are the most person accompany the party. Each person is joyous sensous. The origin of the term Indian allowed 100 pounds of baggage, and for over readers. With the white man engaged in agri- this line is checked from Buffalo to St. Lo the Summer and early part of the Fall are the Freights on the first class \$1,00 per 100. chief seasons for gathering in crops, and these which includes bulky articles, such as wagnes, he then made the occasions for peculiar enjoy-ment and festivity. The favorite period of the ed and bound are taken at 70 cents per 100, and Indian was that time when the leaves fall rust- shipped but once between Buffalo and St Louis ling from the trees, the sun shines dimly through time not to exceed four days. All goods should when you, the two dearest objects of my love, a hazy atmosphere, when the nights are free from be plainly marked " Bellefontaine R. R. Line." were brought together under my roof, to discov- frost, and the days moderately warm. This pe- care Lake Shore R. R. Buffalo, to save shippers er the mutual affection kindled in your hearts! riod, when ever it occurred in Autumn, either in conveyance, extra expenses, insurance and de-But I wished to probe the sincerity of your love, October or November, or indeed in wintry Detentions. For further information apply person-Eugene, for I would not wreck the happiness of cember, was hailed with every feeling of delight ally to Mr. J. W. Dickinson or Joseph Cooley this dear girl as my own had been; and I wished by the Indians; fire was set to the dry leaves of at Lake Shore R. R. depot, Buffalo, or addr also to discover if you, Violet, had sufficient the forest, which rapidly spread, and drove the Mr. Dickinson by mail. strength of mind-firmness of principle-to re- deer to the laurel groves for protection, where nounce your own happiness, that you might not the Indians were concealed, prepared for their omnibus riding, or carriage hire, or any other destruction. Hence the Indian hunter would imposition of fare in the transportation of pasmer is past and gone, but the Indian Summer is come."-Buffalo Commercial.

A LCCKY LEGAL FEE .- A gentleman in Cinanati states that Nicholas Longworth, who was in his native State a shocmaker, practiced law on his removal to that city, during the years between 1804 and 1820. He once received for a legal fee for defending a horse thief, two second hand copper stills. The gentleman who had them in possession refused to give them up, but proposed to Mr. Longworth to give him a lot The Whig General Committee of New York whose sanguine opinions of the value of such wedly, to the Admin worth over two millions of dollars.

### The Great West.

NUMBER 22

## Last Spring we had occasion to comment on

arious newspaper articles from our eastern comporaries, in which the condition of the Western States was painted in the most gloomy colors. If these wiseacres were to be believed, the most remarkable incom nities existed in this unfortunate region. It was at the same time a wilderness, and crowded with inhabitants who lived by plundering each other. Too cold for successful agriculture, it was afflicted with fevers, and all other diseases of a hot clime -The lands were too valuable to be cultivated, yet a market was not to be found for her products, and although destitute of money, the cash made its appearance in incredible sums when a piece of worthless real estate was offered for sale. These complaints and gloomy representations usually closed with a prediction that before midsummer the great West would explode into nothing, and its miserable inhabltants flee for refuge to the solid East where banks were sound and merchants could not fail, and where real estate was good to hold because for many years it had steadly refused to ad-

vance in value. We pointed out at the time the causes which excited the sympathics of Eastern men in our behalf, in particular the stampede which had already half depopulated to older states, and which must be stopped-if detraction and false. hood could stop it-for the law of self preserva tion demanded the effort. We presented the stubborn facts which falsified their statements There is an extensive and profitable game and disgraced their prophecies. We arguin the days of trouble.

By many ways these sharpers delude A single season has passed with its vicinal-

## The Best Route to Kansas.

As many of our readers are preparing to emigrate to Missouri and Kansas the present fall, we have taken some pains to collect as much information as passible in regard to the differof some man, traveling through the country in ent routes. St. Louis is the grand centering search of a town in which he has lots, but point for all Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska which is not to be found-or who has paid mon- travel. Supplies can be obtained as chesp in ey for lots in some town, only to find, St. Louis as in Cincinnatti or Chicago, saving when he attemps to locate them, that they are three hundred miles of transportation. Pasworth two dollars an acre, being distant or inac- sengers for St. Louis from this section will of course go via Buffalo, as there the different Our Eastern friends may rest assured that lines diverge, and beyond which there can be when any one offers Western lots or lands for no competition. The distance via Chicago to searly nothing, in their county, he is a swindler. St. Louis is 829 miles, via Cincinnati, 784, and Every kind of property which is worth anything via the grand consolidated Trunk Line known or which bids fair to be in the future, finds a as the "Bellefontaine, Terre Haute and St. ready sale here, as capitalists are constantly Louis R. R. Line," the distance is but 723 assing through the new settlements, in search miles, showing a remarkable saving in travel. of opportunities of investing the surplus capital The Bellefontaine R. R. Line commences at of the East, where it will pay a better per-cent Cleveland, running in a direct south-west dithan in any other place .- Mankato Independent. rection to St. Louis, passing through Gallon, Bellefontain, Indianapolis and Terre Haute. INDIAN SUMMER .- We do not always have an and does not vary twenty-five miles from an Indian Summer," properly speaking; and the air line. The running time from Buffalo to St. mexicu whether "this is the Indian Summer?" Louis is about 33 hours by this line and ample

The regular fare from Buffalo to St. Louis whence we chiefly derive our literature. It is like via this "Lightning Line," is \$18,40, second bleasant as Summer. Winter, like old age, may train will be run from Clevelaed to St. Louis he kindly and have its own charms; but youth with only one change of cars, and a competent mmer is probably unknown to many of our weight \$1,50 per 100 is charged. Baggage by cultural pursuits, which, during the early settle- Fare from Buffalo to Kansas \$23,80, including ent of this country, were his chief occupation, state room and board up the Missouri River.

At no point on the whole road is there any

Mississiert Winows .- Dr. E. H. Bryan, of Mississippi, a member of the late West Point Beard of Visitors, has returned home, says the Vicksburg Times, by the way of White Sulphur Springs, in Virginia. The doctor asserts that he found there a most brilliant company-Mississippi alone having three hundred representatives, and among them sicteen widows, repre senting fifty thousand bales of cotton?

The Democratic party will learn, with pain of thirty-three acres on Western Row, so called, regret, and much apprehension, that the N. Y. In lieu of them-a proposal which the latter. Herald yesterday gave in its adhesion, unreser that my frequent absence, so unaccountable and has issued an address, which declares, amongst property were ahead of his time, gladly accept- the Republican party, and "the Pathfinder," so periodical, had awakened much suspicion, other things, that the country needs a great na- ed. This transaction formed the basis of an im- last year, was disastrons to that party. The Reand I therefore determined to renounce my setional conservative party, the elements of which
mense fortune, the naked ground being now
publicans have reason to be thankful in view of
clusion of widewhood, and come forth again
are found in the Henry Clay Whig party.

werth over two millions of dollars.